

it should have done. There is hardly a single fact to which we may point with pride, but our ten fingers are not sufficient to point to facts of which we must be ashamed.

It can not be denied that the Indian suffered many wrongs; great and small, at the hands of the early settlers and later. He resented and resisted these wrongs; fought hard and bitterly against what he deemed an unjust, unscrupulous nation of invaders. His warfare partook of the character of his rugged mountains, his wild valleys, his turbulent streams, and his intricate forests. When the Indian, decked out in feathers and war paint, filled his quiver with arrows, grasped tightly the handle of his tomahawk, and went out upon the war trail, his intention was to kill and not to be killed. Who would, therefore, blame him if instead of rushing with foolhardy bravery into an open, exposed position, before the muzzle of his enemy's rifles, he preferred those tactics which have lately been adopted by the Americans in the Philippines, and by the British in South Africa?? What these two giant twin-intelligences do ought surely not to be considered skulking treachery or cowardly assassination in the savage.

The ancient Britons defended their home and country against the Romans, against the Angles and the Saxons, the English against the Normans, the Irish, the Boers, and the Poles fought valorously against the invaders of their country—all these we consider brave people fighting for their home and hearth. But did the Indian not fight for the same purpose? Why should we admire and praise the one and brand the other a "red devil?" His religion demanded that a captive should die for every tribesman slain, unless the dead warrior's family, as frequently happened, chose to adopt the prisoner, and then his fate was worse than death: a life of slavery. But we are told they tortured prisoners inhumanly at the stake. In the British Museum is a collection of instruments of torture, used in England a few hundred years ago, which would give an Iroquois chief an epileptic fit, or drive a Mohawk warrior crazy with envy. Then why should the